

CUBANS AMBUSH THE SPANIARDS.

Plan of Warfare Followed
by General Loret
and His Men.

Assailed by Superior Forces,
He Retreats Fighting at
Every Step.

European Troops No Match for the
Bold Islanders at Fight-
ing Under Cover.

PEASANTS AID THE INSURGENTS.

Furnish Their Men Food and Drink in the
Field—Rebels Carry No Supplies
and Expect to Live on
the Country.

Headquarters of General Loret, Cuba, April 17.—This is written from General Loret's camp, near Cardenas. Loret is commander of the rebel forces in Matanzas—a General of division. I have been with him since the 4th and have accompanied him on the extraordinary, zigzag marches across the island that have kept the Spanish forces guessing. These outmaneuverings, of course, ten to one; but he has found no difficulty in doing just about as he pleases in Matanzas.

I was in time to witness his skirmish with Colonel Pavla, which gave me a clear idea of the method of fighting pursued with so much success by the Cubans and so little by the Government troops. Loret was camped in the foothills near Camarioco, a village ten miles from the city of Matanzas and five miles from the north coast of the island. He had three hundred armed men and over two hundred unarmed recruits and camp servants armed only with machetes.

Loret had intended to rest a couple of days after his hard cross-country march from the swamps in the south, but at noon the scouts came riding in with the news that Colonel Pavla's column of one hundred infantry and five hundred cavalry were riding on the camp. His men just had time to mount and form, when the troops came in sight, deploying over the hillsides and fields to the west of us in an endeavor to surround us. Loret at once sent out two parties of forty men, who took position behind walls and thickets, leaving between them a free road to the rear, through which the unarmed men marched in safety.

CUBANS BEGIN A RETREAT.

The Spanish advance was checked by a scattering fire, to which they responded with solid volleys that flew far over our heads. When the unarmed men were safe Loret's main force followed slowly after to within a mile of the coast, ambushing the enemy with small bunches of men wherever a wooded hill or limestone wall furnished cover.

These ambushes held back the Spanish advance, the men retreating at the last moment suddenly firing. They had been kept in the rear of the infantry, but now they began a quick diagonal advance through the cane field to cut the Cubans off. Loret gave an order, and in a moment the cane field was ablaze. A strong breeze was blowing from the sea, and the heavy smoke and flame were swept back into the faces of the Spanish cavalry. That stopped the Spanish advance. Loret's whole column formed an ambush in a thick patch of woods among some rugged hillsides, but the Spaniards did not come. They sent a half dozen volleys in our direction, and fell back toward Camarioco.

We looked back from the hills, and the whole country seemed afire. Four miles of sugar cane was ablaze. Back among the hills near Camarioco, we could see the blacker smoke from the cottages of the countrymen burned by the troops, after their inveterate custom. The total loss to the insurgents was two wounded, one fatally and one slightly.

LACRET IS REINFORCED.

We met reinforcements soon, and went into camp with a thousand men, almost

Camp near Bolondron—12 May

If an artist caught the idea of this, it might make a picture. I have not the means or time for me to draw it better as fancy a lot of ragged men, mostly in broad-brimmed straw hats mounted on small horses, or mules, worn to the bone, hurrying off as fast as they can. Some have only a gummy sack, stuffed with straw for a saddle, tied on with ropes. Some have pots & cups hanging about them, all carry machetes on a belt, all have a star, and Cuban badge, somewhere on their hats—beggars (like any other niggers) and bearded Cubans.



DETACHMENT OF MOUNTED CUBANS RIDING TO MEET FORCE OF PATRIOTS.

(Reproduction of a sketch by a Journal correspondent with the insurgents.)

PLAYERS FIGHT THE BILLIARD TRUST.

Ives, Daly, Schaefer and a \$750,-
000 Company Make a
New Style Table.

They Enter the Market Against the
Brunswick-Balke-Collender
Co's. Monopoly.

FACTORY IN OPERATION AT ATHOL.

The Great Billiardists Had Been in the
"Pay of the Brunswick Combination
for Years Up to
Jan. 1 Last.

War has been declared against the Billiard Trust, so long controlled by the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, of this city, Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis. Frank C. Ives, Maurice Daly, Jacob Schaefer and a number of New York and New England capitalists took steps yesterday for the or-

bought or leased the furniture manufactory of J. Wesley Goodman, of Alhambra, Mass., and had already started to work there, building table tops and covers on the same lines as those formerly made by a man named J. C. Kane, of Boston, whose patent expired twenty-five years ago, and who has since died. It was also said that the company had upward of 200 patents on all imaginable styles of tables, and felt its position invulnerable. It has had practically no opposition since the consolidation and absorption of 1884, when the present combination was formed taking in besides the factories in New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis, branches in twenty-five cities of the United States and Canada, as well as in Paris, France.

Frank C. Ives was more communicative, both in regard to the new table and his personal differences with the Brunswick Company.

"The table is an absolutely new idea," said he, "and constructed on up-to-date lines. It is thoroughly protected by three distinct patents, and our factory has already turned out some tables. Our first idea was to carry on the business on a partnership basis, but we finally decided to go into the anti-trust business, form a corporation and build as large a factory as there is in the country. A charter is being drawn up and will be applied for immediately at the end of our Chicago tournament."

COURT ADJOURNED WHILE THEY FOUGHT.

Justice Called the Roadmaster
a Liar, and He Said:
"You're Another."

There Was a Rush, and When the
Dust Cleared Both Were
Worse for Wear.

BELLIGERENTS THEN SHOOK HANDS,
Brushed Off Their Clothes, Resumed the
Case, and Now They Won-
der How It All
Happened.

Mariners' Harbor, S. I., May 4.—The He direct was given and returned in the court room of Justice of the Peace David B. Van Name, at this place, this morning. The usual result followed, and the Justice is nursing a black-and-blue lump over one of

lodged a complaint before Justice Van Name, charging John and Joseph Wandell, two property owners in his road district at Bloomfield, with refusing to obey his order to work on the roads in payment of their road tax. This morning was fixed for the trial.

The Wandells arrived at the court room early, and told their side of the story to the Justice. They had just ended when Roadmaster Merrell entered, and Justice Van Name greeted him with the exclamation:

"Merrell, you have lied to me in this matter."

The Roadmaster glared at the Justice and hotly retorted: "If you say that you are a d-d liar!"

With hardly a moment's hesitation the Justice sprang from behind his desk and made a dash for the Roadmaster.

Justice Van Name is six feet tall and thin, but wiry. Merrell is two or three inches shorter, but is heavily built.

The Justice led with his right straight for the nose of the Roadmaster. Merrell parried the blow with his left, and landed his right on the Justice's chest, staggering him for an instant. Van Name rushed in and attempted to close with Merrell, but was met with a left-hand blow that landed just above his right eye.

Highway Commissioner John W. Lisk then sprang between the belligerents, other spectators caught hold of the two men, and carried them off to their respective corners.

By the time they had cooled off both were sorry, both explained to the other that nothing was meant and there were no hard feelings on one's part against the other, the belligerents shook hands, court was called to order, and the case was continued as if nothing had happened, except that the Justice and the Roadmaster were very careful in their selection of words. The Wandells were fined.

FIGHTING FOR A FORTUNE.

Alleged Cousins of A. T. Stewart Begin a
Contest of His Will in the Su-
preme Court.

All of the late A. T. Stewart's alleged second cousins have at last begun a vigorous contest of his will. After having let it go safely through the Surrogate's Court, they have attacked it in the Supreme Court, whence, it is said, the case will be fought up to the Court of Appeals.

The names of the plaintiffs are John Stewart, Edward Stewart, Joseph Stewart, Alexander Stewart, Robert Stewart, Ellen Handlen, Jane Armour, Eliza Murray, Sarah Jaffrey and Margaret Jamison. Their common attorney is Lawyer John M. Lathrop.

They have begun a partition suit, collectively claiming half the real estate left by the deceased dry-goods prince. Simultaneously with the filing of the complaint in the County Clerk's office yesterday they filed its pendens against many parcels of land which once belonged to Mr. Stewart, including the Stewart mansion, at Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, now occupied by the Manhattan Club; the Stewart building, at Broadway and Chambers street; the Park Avenue Hotel, the "Old London Street" property, the Grand Union Hotel, at Saratoga, and some thirty other parcels of real estate in this city.

Ex-Judge Henry Hilton is one of the many defendants. The plaintiffs do not allege that Mr. Stewart was unduly influenced in making his will, but put in their claims as collateral heirs. John Stewart, who says his father was Mr. Stewart's first cousin, was not cited in the proceeding in the Surrogate's Court, where he declares the will must again be offered for probate.

Bishop For Twenty-Three Years.

Archbishop Corrigan celebrated his twenty-third anniversary as a Bishop yesterday. At all the masses in all the churches of the diocese special prayers were offered for him. His Grace celebrated the 7 o'clock mass at the Cathedral and during the day received the congratulations of his friends.

AID POURS IN FOR THE CUBAN FAIR.

Contributions of Money and
Valuable Articles Con-
stantly Received.

Its Promoters Confident It Will Be
a Great Financial
Success.

WOMEN HELPING IN THE WORK.

Novel Attractions Being Arranged Under
Their Patronage, Which, It Is
Thought, Will Draw
Many Patrons.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

Previously acknowledged... \$136.31

DONATIONS.

Edgellam Lawrence—Lamp with dozen
candlesticks of antique
wrought iron, worth \$20.

Koch & Co.—Goods worth \$10.

Meriden Britannia Co.—Silverware,
worth \$5.

Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.—
Thirty packages of Thea Nectar,
valued at \$18.

M. C. Spencer & Co.—Goods, valued
at \$5.

Through Mrs. Barrett Van Anken—
Flowers from Small & Son, Thors-
ley, Hanft, McConnell, Scallen and
Brewer.

Herzog & Co.—Suit of clothes, val-
ued at \$25.

Deland & Gilbert Manufacturing
Company—Fine toilet soaps.

Through William Ordway Partridge,
in charge of art exhibit and sale
of Fair-Town, George Gray Bar-
nard, sculptor, the loan of his
statue of Pan, intended for foun-
tain to be erected in the court of
the Dakota Apartment House; also
other pieces of statuary.

This list represents the cash contribu-
tions received and the donations of mer-
chandise and exhibits already subscribed
for the great Cuban-American Fair, but it
by no means represents the many thou-
sands of smaller contributions registered in
the many subscription books that are being
circulated in every part of the city by
New York women who are enthusiastic in
the work of aiding struggling Cuba.

One of the most attractive features of the
Fair, which opens at Madison Square Gar-
den on May 25 and continues for one week,
will be the flower pagoda, an elaborate
booth that will hold the central position in
the big hall. Its energetic manager is Mrs.
Barrett Van Anken, who intends to secure
donations from every prominent florist in
New York and Brooklyn.

Great things are expected if the art ex-
hibition, which is in the charge of William
Ordway Partridge. There will be special
night for women, veterans of the civil
war, wheelmen and national guardsmen.

Probably the first stamp of the Cuban re-
public to be used in conveying a letter to
this country came on an envelope received
by Emilio del Castillo, a few days ago. Al-
though the stamp is not at all like the
Cuban stamp of the Spanish Government,
which bears the head of the boy King Al-
fonso, instead of the new coat of arms of
the Republic, the stamp was cancelled by
the Spanish Government post office of
Havana, stamped "Correos, Havana, 25 Ab.
S. S.," which means that it left Havana
on April 25, on the regular mail steamer.
On the back of the envelope is the post-
mark of the United States. The letter was
delivered to Mr. Castillo in due time.

BEAT HER MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Mrs. Davis's Cruelty Brought to Light
the Privation and Suffering of
Her Family.

There was Mrs. Mary Davis, by com-
pulsion; Mrs. Hannah Davis, of necessity,
and the bone of contention, in the person
of a mite of a child, the infant of Mary
Davis. They were all in the Yorkville
Court yesterday morning.

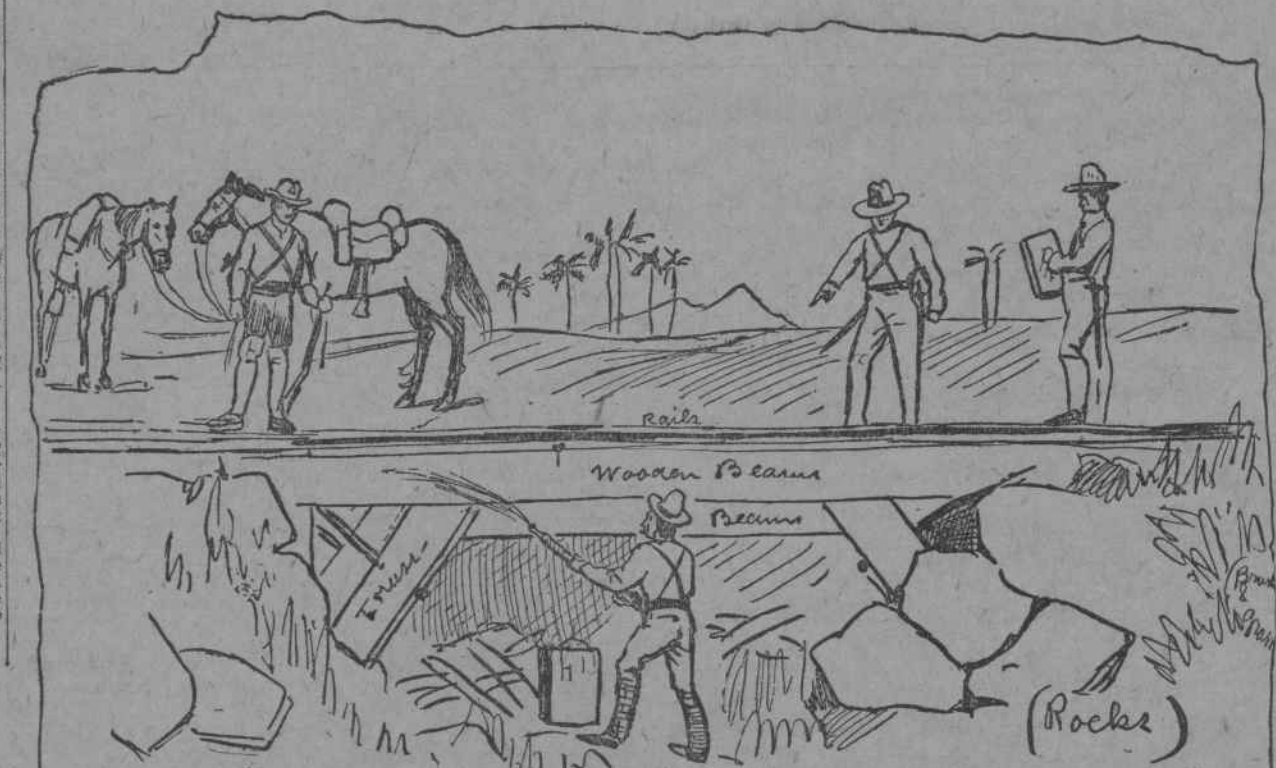
At No. 236 West Sixtieth street, on the
top floor, west, in two rooms, lived Mary
Davis, her husband, and their five children,
and the mother-in-law, as represented by
Mrs. Hannah Davis. Mary is addicted to
mixed ale parties.

Hannah Davis appeared in court, her
head covered with bandages, her left eye
being blackened and nearly closed, and
there were bruises galore on the rest of her
physiognomy. She was there as the com-
plainant against her daughter-in-law, Mary,
who had been detected in beating her, and
who was arrested by Officer Aneff, of the
Sixty-eighth Street Station.

Hannah presented a pitiable spectacle in
court, but she was in a condoning mood, so
Mary escaped punishment, with a reprimand
from the Court.

Subsequent to the police court proceed-
ings Mrs. Hannah Davis was seen at her
home. The room was small, with two win-
dows opening on the rear yard. Off this
room was another room, still smaller. The
bed in this room was about filled the floor
room. The air was stifling. In this un-
healthy place lived three adults and five
children.

Mrs. Hannah Davis, the only adult mem-
ber of the family at home, said:
"I have to beg for the children. Last
night I was walking up and down the floor
with the baby in my arms, when Mary
came out of the back room drunk. The



CUBAN INSURGENTS BURNING A RAILWAY BRIDGE.

(Reproduction of a sketch by a Journal correspondent with the insurgents.)

ganization of a stock company, capitalized
at \$750,000, the purpose being to repro-
duce and place on the market the new bill-
iard table, which will be used for the
first time in the forthcoming international
tournament in Central Music Hall, Chi-
cago. The games are to be played the week
of May 18, for a purse of \$2,000, and the
contestants will be Frank C. Ives, the
champion; Jacob Schaefer, and Albert Gar-
nier, the Frenchman. The games will serve
as a test for the new table, patented by
Ives and Daly, who meanwhile have leased
property in Athol, Mass., and are already
preparing to build a factory thereon.

Ives, Schaefer and Daly were in the em-
ploy of the Brunswick-Balke-Collender
Company. It is said they were paid \$3,000
a year to hold themselves in readiness for
exhibitions, tournaments and the like,
where the firm's goods could be shown to
the best advantage. Their contracts ex-
pired the 1st of January, 1896, and all
three refused to renew them. Ives and
Daly had been at work on a table of their
own, the principles of which, they claim,
are of such a nature as to revolutionize
the game of billiards as it has been played.

The table is longer and broader than the
old style and weighs from 2,300 to 2,500
pounds, instead of from 800 to 900. It has
a steel back cushion, solid steel top, bottom
and sides, and has no plaster or paris or
canvas whatever in its construction. These
several combinations, the inventors aver,
will make the game fully twenty-five per
cent faster than it has ever been, as the
table will be fully that much more re-
sponsive to the strokes.

On the other hand, at the Brunswick-
Balke-Collender Company's office, it was
claimed that neither Ives nor Daly had re-
ceived a single patent; that they had

Jake Schaefer will be a stockholder in the
enterprise.

The new corporation will be known as
the Ives-Daly Billiard Supply Company.

A BLOW TO CLEANLINESS.

Heater Explodes in a Bath House, Which
Many Hebrew Worshipers Visit
Saturdays.

There may be a gap in the attendance at
worship of the Pool Zedek Hebrew Congre-
gation, whose synagogue is in Pitt street,
on the next two or three Saturdays, which
will fall on the next two or three Saturdays.
It is because the heater blew up in N.
Segal's bath house, No. 51 Pitt street, short-
ly before 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

The bath house is a large one, and three
big, gilt signs tell people who can read
Hebrew about its merits. On Fridays and
on Saturday mornings one hundred to one
hundred and fifty Hebrews from many
squares away go there to bathe, it being
part of the Old Testament religion not to
go to church except after washing.

It was about 7:45 o'clock yesterday morn-
ing that the heater blew up. Simon Rosen-
baum, who built the fire under it, says he
did everything just as usual, but Mr. Segal
thinks the water was not turned on prop-
erly. The building was shaken and two
families who live on the top floor were
frightened and ran into the street, carrying
some of their effects. The residents of
several neighboring houses also felt the
shock. Many windows in the Segal build-
ing were shattered, but the firemen put out
the blaze, which started in the cellar, with
the loss to Mr. Segal of a few hundred dollars.

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master for the Eleventh Ward District, of
the town of Northfield, has a bruise on the
side of his neck.

The principals are making every effort
to keep the little affair quiet, but the
friends and acquaintances of the men are
having a hearty laugh at the expense of
the two officials.

In accordance with the provisions of the
Highway law, Roadmaster Merrell had

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